

6. one road thru the woods carried  
so much freight that in places  
it divided stage coaches the  
philadelphia to tuckerton run  
still runs thru the branches the  
taverns gone now abandoned mansions  
in the tall ferns wild strawberries  
thru cracked marble men hip deep  
in cranberries who remember this
7. pieces of an old house bricks  
glassy blue slag pebbles  
sad roads that were streets  
washington mount st  
quaker bridge martha  
the last furnace blown out
10. geese in by beever river  
i go regular down to  
reeveston cemetery  
pour whiskey on a friends  
grave just like he asked  
one night with lizzie when  
i passed by and she said  
what ails you i told her  
i was going to john's  
grave and i poured old  
john bower a fifth just  
then an old fashioned  
blue pheasant jumped up  
behind the gravestone my  
hat flew off my head flew  
off from fear elizabeth  
said that once you got  
it fred brown that's  
once you got it

-- Lyn Lifshin

Niskayuna NY

NEW MAGAZINE:::

Interstate (edit. Carl D. Clark & Loris Essary) \$4/yr. to  
individuals, \$6/yr. to institutions fm. 4319 Airport Blvd.,  
Austin TX 78722